FRANK FRAZETTA'S
DARK KINGDOM
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PART 1
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IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

FRANK FRAZETTA'S

DARK KINGDOM

PART 1

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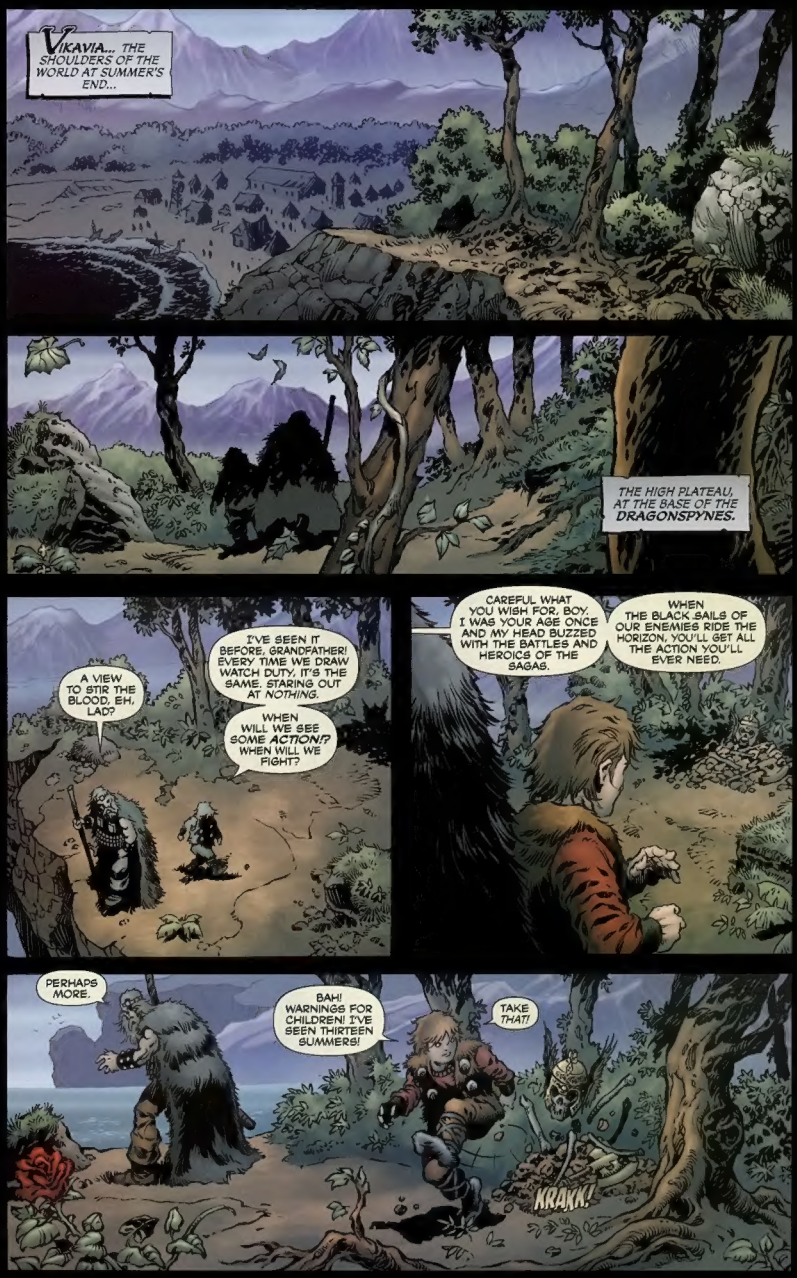

VIKAVIA... THE SHOULDERS OF THE WORLD AT SUMMER'S END...
THE HIGH PLATEAU, AT THE BASE OF THE DRAGONSPYNES.
A VIEW TO STIR THE BLOOD, EH, LAD?
I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE, GRANDFATHER! EVERY TIME WE DRAW WATCH DUTY, IT'S THE SAME. STARING OUT AT NOTHING.
WHEN WILL WE SEE SOME ACTION!? WHEN WILL WE FIGHT?
CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, BOY. I WAS YOUR AGE ONCE AND MY HEAD BUZZED WITH THE BATTLES AND HEROICS OF THE SAGAS.
WHEN THE BLACK SAILS OF OUR ENEMIES RIDE THE HORIZON, YOU'LL GET ALL THE ACTION YOU'LL EVER NEED.
PERHAPS MORE.
BAH! WARNINGS FOR CHILDREN! I'VE SEEN THIRTEEN SUMMERS!
TAKE THAT!
KRAKK!

BY THE GODS, BOY! PUT THEM BACK!!
GRANDFATHER! WHAT...!?
I...I'M SORRY GRANDFATHER... W-WHAT HAVE I DONE TO..?
YOU'VE HEARD THE SAGAS SUNG MANY TIMES, BOY...
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THE HELM OF RED MORDEN!?
FORGIVE AN OLD MAN, FINN. THE RED RAGE TOOK ME AT SEEING THOSE BONES DISTURBED. LONG HAVE THEY RESTED HERE... A WARD AGAINST DARKNESS.
TELL ME THE STORY GRAND-FATHER! MOTHER SAYS I'M TOO YOUNG TO HEAR IT ALL. SHE AND FATHER ONLY WHISPER HIS NAME.
WHISPERS, EH?
PERHAPS THEY ARE WISE TO SPEAK SOFTLY THE SAGA OF MORDEN. SOME CALL IT AN ADVENTURE AND SOME WOULD EVEN SAY IT'S A LOVE STORY. BUT THERE ARE THOSE OF US WHO KNOW...
...IT'S A TALE OF HORROR.

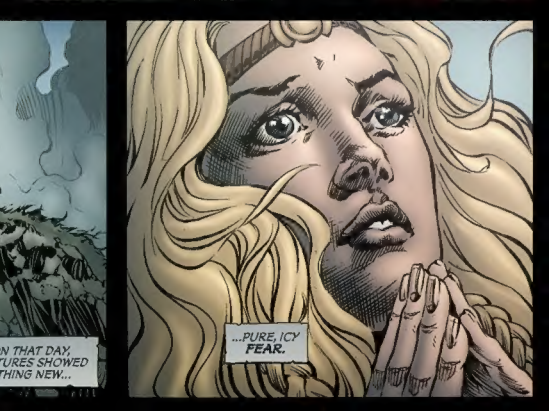
MANY YEARS AGO, OUR PEOPLE BUILT THEIR FIRST VILLAGE CLOSE TO THE SEA. THEY FISHED THE BAY AND RAISED GRAINS AND GOATS ON THE HIGHLANDS.
BUT THE SEA CALLED, PROMISING ADVENTURE AND FORTUNE. THE MEN ANSWERED OFTEN, PROWLING IT'S WAVES IN THEIR DRAGON SHIPS. THEY LEFT THEIR WOMEN, CHILDREN AND ELDERS TO TEND HEARTH AND HOME.
THE LEADERSHIP WAS LEFT IN THE HANDS OF IT'S STRONGEST...

HER NAME WAS **BRYNNA.**
THE WIFE OF RED MORDEN, SHE WAS TEACHER, SURGEON AND ARTIST FOR OUR PEOPLE AND THEY **LOVED** HER.

SHE WAS ALSO A **SEER,** GIFTED WITH THE SECOND SIGHT. WHEN THE VISIONS CAME TO HER, SHE DREW WHAT SHE SAW.
AND IN THE SUMMER OF HER TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR...

...SHE SAW SOMETHING **EVIL.**

IT IS SAID, THAT IN HER WHOLE YOUNG LIFE, HER FACE HAD SHOWN NOTHING BUT KINDNESS AND COURAGE.
BUT ON THAT DAY, HER FEATURES SHOWED SOMETHING NEW...


...PURE, ICY **FEAR.**

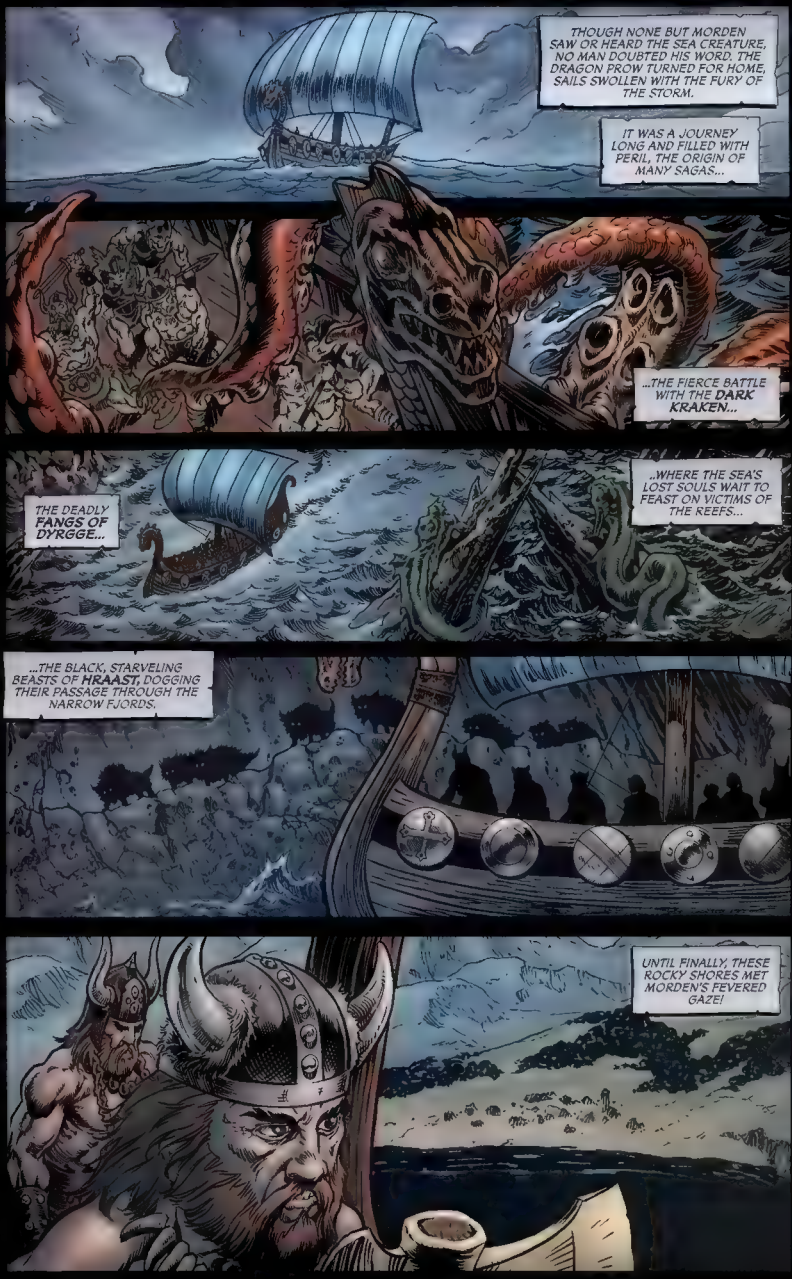
FRANK FRAZETTA'S
DARK KINGDOM
DRIVEN BY HER TERROR, SHE REACHED OUT AS ONLY SHE COULD.
YEEEAHH!!
BRYNNA PLACED HER FAITH IN THE BRINEY ARMS OF GREAT NYROR, GOD OF THE NORTHERN SEAS. HER ACTIONS WERE AS SCREAMS, ECHOING IN THE DEEPS, WHERE THE GRIM MERMAN DWELLS AMONG THE KRAKEN AND THE NARWHAL.
SCREAMS THAT CARRIED FOR LEAGUES, BORNE BY THE SPEED OF WHITE-CAPPED SWELLS, TO REACH THE EARS OF THE MAN SHE SOUGHT.
THE CRIMSON REAVER... SCOURGE OF THE BRUMAL SEA...
GLUKK!
RED MORDEN!

BASH!
MERCY!
NONE ASKED...!
NONE GIVEN!
THUNCH!
MORDEN!
WHO?!

JALLAK!
THEY HAVE SURRENDERED. SLAY NO MORE, LEST WE CONFUSE BATTLE WITH MURDER AND TEMPT THE WRATH OF THE GODS.
THESE LITTLE MEN FIGHT WELL, BUT...
JALLAK! THE HOLD IS FULL!
AH. A CAPTAIN'S WORK... WILL YOU TAKE A HORN OF MEAD WITH ME MORDEN?
AYE! TWO HORNS!
GODS, MAN! SHE'S STACKED TO THE WATERLINE!

SILKS! DRIED MEATS AND GOLD! YOU MUST SEE...!
MORDEN?
WHAT'S KEEPING YOU MAN? WE'VE ALE TO...
DAMN.
FORGIVE ME MY FRIEND. IN THE EXCITEMENT, I FORGOT.
SEE TO THE CREW. I'LL BRING THE ALE TOPSIDE!
MOOORDENN!
LIKE HIS WIFE, MORDEN WAS A STRANGER TO FEAR. ALL SAVE ONE. SINCE CHILDHOOD, HE'D BORNE A TERROR OF TIGHT, DARK SPACES.

BY WHAT DEVILTRY!?
MOOORDEN!
LOOK TO HOME, RED REAVER!
ANXIOUS PRAYERS DISTURB NYROR'S SLUMBER AND SET THE SEAS TO THE BOIL! LOOK TO HOOOOME!
NYAD... NYROR'S CHILDREN..!
MORDEN! I PRAY THE GODS SEND YOU MY WORDS! LOOK TO HOME... FOR DEATH DARKENS OUR SKIES!
KRAKOOM!
BRYNNA!
JALLAK! DAMN THE ALE! WE SAIL FOR HOME!


THOUGH NONE BUT MORDEN SAW OR HEARD THE SEA CREATURE, NO MAN DOUBTED HIS WORD. THE DRAGON PROW TURNED FOR HOME, SAILS SWOLLEN WITH THE FURY OF THE STORM.
IT WAS A JOURNEY LONG AND FILLED WITH PERIL, THE ORIGIN OF MANY SAGAS...
...THE FIERCE BATTLE WITH THE **DARK KRAKEN**...
THE DEADLY **FANGS OF DYRGGE**...
..WHERE THE SEA'S LOST SOULS WAIT TO FEAST ON VICTIMS OF THE REEFS...
...THE BLACK, STARVELING BEASTS OF **HRAAST**, DOGGING THEIR PASSAGE THROUGH THE NARROW FJORDS.
UNTIL FINALLY, THESE ROCKY SHORES MET MORDEN'S FEVERED GAZE!

SEARCH EVERY HOUSE! LEAVE NO CORNER UNEXPLORED!
EMPTY. ALL OF THEM... GONE.
THE LONGHOUSE!
THE DOORS, MORDEN.
LOOK TO THE ROOF!
BRYNNA SPOKE OF DEATH FROM THE SKY. !
MERCILESS GODS!
IT'S A SLAUGHTER-HOUSE.
EVERY-ONE IS
NO! NOT EVERYONE. THE CHILDREN ARE GONE!

MORDEN! MY FAIR HORSTA LIES AMONG THEM!
OUR WOMEN WERE AS SISTERS. THEY WOULD HAVE FALLEN TOGETHER
...BRYNNA!
NO!
WITH THE LAST OF HER STRENGTH, BRYNNA HAD LEFT THE RAIDERS A CLUE...
JALLAK!

WITH THE SUN DYING SLOWLY IN THE WEST, THE RAIDERS SET ABOUT BUILDING A FUNEREAL RAFT.
BATTLE HARDENED MEN WEPT LIKE CHILDREN AS THE RAFT'S PYRE SLICED THE NIGHT.
THE TAINT OF ASH RODE THE SALT WIND AS THE BLAZING TIMBERS CARRIED A GENERATION OF SOULS TO THEIR WATERY GRAVE.
AVOIDING THE SHADOWS OF THE LONGHOUSE, THEY HELD COUNCIL ON THE BEACH. FOR HOURS, THEY DEBATED... VENGEANCE OR FLIGHT.
THE BEAST WAS NAMELESS, KNOWN ONLY FROM WHISPERED TALES OF DREAD. RUMORS OF IT'S FEARSOME IMAGE AND INVINCIBILITY FLEW, CHILLING EVEN THE BRAVEST AMONG THEM.
FEAR WON OUT.
THE ONCE BOLD MEN OF THE LONGSHIP VOTED TO A MAN TO FLEE FOR SAFER LANDS. FEAR OF THE BEAST HAD CLUTCHED THE HEARTS OF ALL
"ALL, GRANDFATHER?"
"ALL... SAVE RED MORDEN."
EVEN JALLAK COULD NOT SWAY THE BERSERKER RAGE OF HIS LIFELONG FRIEND. MORDEN TURNED HIS BACK ON THE VOTE FOR COWARDICE AND EMBRACED THE SHADOWS... ALONE.

"WHAT HAPPENED NEXT, GRANDFATHER?"
"PATIENCE, BOY. I'LL NOT LEAVE YOU UNSATISFIED. IN THE MORNING, JALLAK AND HIS CREW LOADED THE SHIP FOR A LONG JOURNEY."
THEY TOILED WITHOUT MORDEN, FOR HE HAD NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE THE COUNCIL FIRE.
MORDEN?
FINAL FAREWELL, JALLAK. I OWE YOU THAT.
WILL YOU NOT FIND YOUR COURAGE AND STAND WITH ME FOR *VENGEANCE!?*
FOOL! OUR FAMILIES' LIVES ARE BEYOND THE AID OF YOUR VENGEANCE! PLAIN STEEL CANNOT HARM THE BEAST!
AYE, JALLAK! PERHAPS I DO FACE THE YAWNING MOUTH OF *HELL...!*
BUT I SHALL FACE IT AS A *MAN!*
PERHAPS THE SAGAS WILL REMEMBER YOU BRAVELY. BUT FOR NOW, I MUST FORGET YOU..

...BECAUSE ALL YOU CAN DO ON THAT MOUNTAIN IS DIE!
THE ROWERS WATCHED HIM UNTIL HE WAS OUT OF SIGHT, GAZING UPON HIM AS ONE ALREADY DEAD.
AS FOR MORDEN... HE WASTED NOT A SINGLE GLANCE TOWARD THE DEPARTING SHIP, HAVING ALREADY BANISHED THEIR CRAVEN MEMORY FROM HIS MIND.
HE HACKED HIS WAY THROUGH THE DENSE FOREST, SCANNING THE CLIFFS FOR SIGN OF THE CREATURE'S HOLT.
AND 'TWAS HERE, ON THIS VERY PLATEAU, THAT HE FINALLY SPOTTED IT...
...A NARROW SLASH OF DEEPER BLACK AMIDST THICK SHADOW.

FROM THE FOOTHILLS, THE CLIFFS ROSE SHEER AND TREACHEROUS.
SCANT, CRUMBLING HANDHOLDS LED HUNDREDS OF DIZZYING FEET TO THE SUMMIT.
FOR HOURS HE CLIMBED, FINGERS TORN AND BLEEDING. SEA WINDS THREATENING TO TEAR HIM FROM HIS SUICIDAL PERCH.
MORE THAN ONCE DID HE NEARLY MEET SAGA'S END.
BUT WITH THE PROMISE OF VENGEANCE DRIVING HIS LIMBS, HE CLIMBED ON.
FINALLY, NEAR EXHAUSTION, HE SPOTTED HIS GOAL

...AND IN MOMENTS, MORDEN STOOD AT THE DOORWAY TO THE MONSTER'S LAIR!
IT WAS HERE THAT LIFELONG DREAD STOPPED HIM COLD.
HIS MUSCLES LOCKED AND HIS BREATH WAS STOLEN AS THE NARROW DARKNESS REPELLED HIM.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG LIFE, THE RED REAVER RETREATED.
FORGIVE ME, BRYNNA. I CANNOT.
I HAVE FAILED YOU ONCE AGAIN, MY WIFE.
YOU'VE FAILED NO ONE, MY LOVE. YOU ARE HERE..
BRYNNA!? HOW..?
SHH... THERE ISN'T TIME. YOUR FEAR... IT LIVES ONLY IN YOUR MIND, DRIVEN BY YOUR EYES AND WHAT THEY SEE.
SO I WILL TAKE YOUR TERROR... AND GIVE YOU MY SIGHT IN RETURN.

AND SEEING WITH NEW EYES, RED MORDEN ENTERED THE KINGDOM OF DARKNESS!
SKREE!
SKREE!
IN THE MONSTER'S NEST, HE LEARNED THE DARK FATE OF THE VILLAGE'S CHILDREN.

BLOODY SUSTENANCE FOR THE CREATURE'S YOUNG, THEIR BONES LAY SPLINTERED AND GNAWED.
DEVILS!
SKREE!
FOUR OF THE VILLAGE'S YOUTHS HAD BEEN MORDEN'S OWN.
HIS NEWFOUND SIGHT WENT RED.
YEAAAAHH!!
SKREE...
SKUTCH!
AND REDDER STILL.
THWOKK!
KRUNCH!!!
THE NEST WAS DESTROYED. THE HELL-BEAST'S YOUNG LAY CRIMSON AND DEAD.
BUT THERE WAS TO BE NO SILENCE...
SKREEEEEAWWRR!!

THE ROAR WAS FROM OUTSIDE, RIDING THE WINDS.
COME, HORROR! YOU'LL FIND NO HELPLESS WIVES AND BABES HERE .!
AND COME IT DID!
A DEMON, STRAIGHT FROM THE DEPTHS OF HELL, WITH A WOLF'S HEAD, THE SCALES OF A DRAGON AND THE VENOM-DRIPPING TAIL OF A GREAT WASP!
FEARSOME IT WAS, YET A MOTHER STILL, SCENTING THE WASTED BLOOD OF HER YOUNG.
FIND INSTEAD A MAN...

...WITH FANGS OF HIS OWN!
GRAWWWWLL!
MORDEN'S SHAFTS SNAPPED LIKE TWIGS AGAINST THE DEVIL'S ARMOR...!
ARMOR FORMED BY HUMAN BONES, EMBEDDED BY YEARS OF LYING ATOP THE REMAINS OF ITS HIDEOUS FEASTS!
GNNRRRRR!
KRAK!!
KRAK!!

SKRRAAAK!!
UHHN!
HISSSSS!
IT'S MORE STEEL YOU WANT, EH, HELL-SPAWN!?
THEN YOU'LL HAVE IT!
THRRRAAK!
RROOOARRR!

CORNERED, MORDEN ROSE. HIS LEGS TREMBLING, HIS HEART THREATENING TO HAMMER FROM ITS BONY CAGE.
THE HELL-BEAST CRAWLED FORTH, SENSING THE KILL, WASHING THE REAVER IN THE CHARNEL SNAKE-STINK OF IT'S BREATH.
THE DEATH BLOW, EH, DEVIL? YOU'VE SLAIN MY FAMILY AND NOW I'VE DONE FOR YOURS. SO COME AHEAD THEN !
HIIISSSSSSS!
...DO YOUR WORST!
SSSSSS

SK-RRRAK!!
THE HIDEOUS TAIL SWEPT DOWNWARD, SPLASHING MORDEN'S FLESH WITH DROPLETS OF YELLOW FIRE AS HE SIDE-STEPPED.
GRAAAWWWL!!
HUHHN!
THWOK!
YOU ALLOWED ME A TASTE OF YOUR VENOM, DEMON!
REEEAWWWWR!!
I RETURN THE FAVOR!

PIERCED BY IT'S OWN STINGER, BLINDED AND CHOKING ON WHITE-HOT POISON, THE CREATURE TOOK WING. IT SHEARED FROM THE STONE DARKNESS INTO THE BLAZING SUN WITH A CRY LIKE A THOUSAND LOST SOULS!
MORDEN, WITH A DEATH-GRIP ON IT'S SHAGGY MANE, LANDED BLOW AFTER BLOW ON THE PULSING, UN-PROTECTED THROAT!
SKRAAAAAW!
FOR BRYNNA!!
THUNK!

SPLLLASH!
"RED MORDEN DIED WITH THE MONSTER?!"
"HARDLY. THE BEAST WAS SWALLOWED UP BY NYROR'S DEPTHS. ITS BLACK SOUL SENT SCREAMING BACK TO THE BLACK PIT THAT SPAT IT OUT."
AS FOR MORDEN...?
ARMORED AS HE WAS, HE'D HAVE SOON FOUND HIS DROWNED SOUL WANDERING THE SEA GOD'S HALLS.
BUT GRIM NY'ROR IS NOT UN-MERCIFUL AND HE VALUES COURAGE.

"IF HE SURVIVED, HOW DID HIS BONES GET ALL THE WAY UP HERE?"
"THERE'S MORE THAN ONE SAGA TO BE TOLD OF RED MORDEN, BOY. IN FACT, HIS BATTLE WITH THE GREAT BEAST WAS MERELY A NEW BEGINNING FOR THE CRIMSON REAVER."
YOU SEE, MORDEN DIDN'T SEND BRYNNA TO NYROR ON A BURNING RAFT. NO HE LAID HER IN THE ETERNAL SNOWS OF THESE VERY CRAGS.
THE HIGH PLAIN.. WHERE IT NEVER MELTS.
THEN HE SET SAIL.. OUT THERE, CHASING A LEGEND. THE LEGEND OF A DARK LAND WHOSE SECRETS CAN RETURN LIFE TO THE DEAD!
WHAT HAPPENED THEN?!

"AH, THAT, MY BOY, IS A SAGA FOR ANOTHER TIME."
THE END?

FRANK FRAZETTA'S

SWAMP DEMON

image

ONE-SHOT MAY 21ST 2008

SET IN THE LAND OF IPARSIA, 500 YEARS BEFORE FRANK FRAZETTA'S DEATH DEALER, THIS IS A DARK FANTASY STORY OF DRUIDS, DEMONS, AND THE MYSTERIOUS WITCH-GODDESS KNOWN AS KALISTA. WRITTEN BY JOSHUA ORTEGA (FFDD, THE NECROMANCER), AND FEATURING CHARACTERS FROM FRANK FRAZETTA'S DEATH DEALER, THIS IS AN ESSENTIAL STORY OF THE FRAZETTA UNIVERSE!

ALTERNATE COVERS BY JOSH MEDORS AND JAY FOTOS

JOSHUA ORTEGA · JOSH MEDORS · JAY FOTOS

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FRANK FRAZETTA'S

DEATH DEALER

FRANK FRAZETTA'S

FORWARD BY TODD McFARLANE

DEATH DEALER
SHADOWS OF MIRAHAN
THE COMPLETE COLLECTION
DELUXE HARDCOVER

APRIL 23RD 2008

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FRANK FRAZETTA'S
SILVER WARRIOR
image
FALL 2008
FOUR ISSUE MINISERIES
THE CREATIVE TEAM BEHIND FRANK FRAZETTA'S DEATH DEALER REUNITES TO TELL THE UNTOLD STORY BEHIND ONE OF FRANK FRAZETTA'S GREATEST PAINTINGS! CREATED WITH THE FULL APPROVAL OF THE MASTER HIMSELF, FRANK FRAZETTA'S SILVER WARRIOR IS AN EPIC TALE OF DARK FANTASY AND ADVENTURE THAT CANNOT BE MISSED!
JOSHUA ORTEGA
NAT JONES
JAY FOTOS

ALTERNATE COVERS BY NAT JONES AND JAY FOTOS

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FRANK FRAZETTA'S

DEATH DEALER

RESIN KIT

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